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AT HOME.

How I love the hour of twilight,
When the children gather near:
And, drawing close their chairs beside me,
This petition greets my ear:
"Please, dear sister, tell a story,
Tell just one, now, only one."
Speaks another little pleader,
"Yes, it is the best of fun."

In my lap the youngest nestles,
White arms round my neck entwine,
And from out the misty shadows
Her blue eyes look up to mine;
While in answer to their pleading
For "one more—oh, just one more!"
Mixture quaint of truth and legend,
Bring I from my little store;

Snatches wild from dim tradition,
Mixed with tales from Indian lore;
While between, in fancy's gardens,
Fairies dance about the floor;
Pictures old from history's pages,
Wearing still the bloom of youth;
Rarest gems in richest settings
From the holy book of truth.

Darkness gathers—shadows lengthen—
Sinks the head upon the hand;
While I sit and dream, and wonder,
Of the future—shadowy land;
Will my darlings gem their pathways
With pure thoughts and deeds sublim?
Holy Father! guide and keep them
All along the shores of time!

The Wife's Appeal.

The wise people—these who manage their neighbor's affairs in theory much better than they do their own in practice—shook their heads in solemn conclave when Mr. Hepworth married the second time; but an added shade of venom was in their councils when the village paper noticed, in a flowery paragraph, the birth of a son and heir at the great house.

"Poor Clarice," they said, "has no chance now. It was bad enough when Hepworth married a chit of a girl who, of course, cared for nothing but his money; but now there is a son, there is no hope for Clarice."

A young, fair woman, herself in the very spring-time of life, yet having already taken the holy ties of wife and mother into her pure heart, knelt in one of the rooms of the great house—knelt to bring her beautiful face nearer to the cradle pillow upon which rested the soft cheek of her baby boy.

The child of wealthy parents, she had married the man she loved and who loved her, and had gone from one home of luxury to preside over another.

She was very beautiful, and many had thought it a great sacrifice when she married a man as old as her own father, yet in her sweet humility she only prayed to be worthy of the love bestowed upon her.

A low knock at the door aroused her, and rising to her feet she answered the summons.

Upon the threshold stood a woman, a few years older than herself, who led by the hand a handsome boy who had seen two summers only.

The woman was poorly dressed, in a shabby mourning suit, but the child wore dainty white garments.

"Did you wish to see me?" Mrs. Hepworth asked, smiling upon the child.

"May I come in?" was the woman's question in return.

"Certainly. You look tired"

The stranger accepted a chair and looked sadly around the room.

"Everything is altered," she said in a mournful voice. "Perhaps I had better stayed away. Mrs. Hepworth, you have heard of Clarice Manderson?"

"I have not," was the reply. "I am almost a stranger here. We have been traveling ever since I was married until, a few months ago"

"And you never heard of me?" said the stranger, the tears rising in her eyes. "Then my errand here is indeed hopeless. If, in his new happiness as your husband, my father never even spoke my name, it is useless to hope he will forgive me."

"Your father? Mr. Hepworth your father? He told me he had lost his only daughter."

"Not that I was dead; I was lost to him by my own disobedience. You love my father?"

Just a smile, proud, happy and tender, answered her.

"Then you will understand me," said Clarice, "when I tell you I loved my husband better than father, home or duty. Father would not hear of our marriage, and sternly forbade me to speak to Lucien Manderson, assuring me that he was a fortune hunter, a gambler, and unworthy of my love. I would not believe this. To me he was the noblest and best of men, and for him I left all to fly secretly from home and father. I have been bitterly punished. When the letter imploring forgiveness was returned to me by my father, with a few brief words casting me from his heart and love, my husband proved what I had so fondly hoped was false. He had married the only child and presumed heiress of Hepworth, the millionaire, and found himself burdened with a penniless wife. I spare you the history of the four years of married misery that followed. Then my husband and eldest child died of contagious fever. Three months later, on the very day this boy was born, I heard of my father's marriage. I returned here, hoping for pardon, but the house was shut up. When you came, I determined to make one more effort for forgiveness, hoping you would plead for me. Think if he was an outcast from his father's love, sorrowing and penitent, and begging of a stranger the gift of his birthright!"

"If my prayer will keep you here, Clarice, you shall not leave your father's house again. Mr. Hepworth is in the library, and I will speak to him at once."

She waited a moment to bathe the traces of tears from her face, and came again, smiling, to the anxious group.

"Cheer up, Clarice," she said bravely; "what is your little boy's name?"

"Stephen. It was the name of my brother who died. My first child was called after my father."

"Stephen," said Mrs. Hepworth, opening her arms, "come here, darling, and kiss your grandmother."

The child sprang at once to the lovely grandmother, kissing her again and again.

Putting him into his mother's arms the young wife lifted her own baby from its cradle and left the room.

In the darkly-furnished library, Mr. Hepworth was leaning back in his arm-chair.

A light step roused him from his reverie and his wife stood before him.

Over her morning dress of delicate rose color, that suited well her fresh young beauty, fell the long white robes of the infant she carried with all the pride of motherhood.

Her husband opened his arms to caress both, and laughed as he said:

"Oh, these mothers! Do you suppose, madame, that babies are admitted into the sanctums of legal gentlemen?"

"I do," said the mother, "if the legal gentlemen have the additional honor of being their papas."

"Listen to this most conceited of mothers, comparing legal honors with the ownership of little pink roly-polies like that!"

"Did you know, Harold," said Meta, her lip quivering slightly, as she felt the deep import of her words, "that this is my birthday, and you have given me no gift?"

"You are impatient, little wife," he answered, thinking of the costly bauble that was to come without fail by noon.

"But I would like to choose my own gift," she persisted.

"What can I give my rosebud that she has not already?"

"Does not your office include the power of pardon?" she asked, her sweet face paling with earnestness.

"In a limited degree it does," he replied, "but, dear one, I shouldn't like it to be known that I had shown clemency to a criminal upon your solicitation. You would be constantly annoyed by the loving relatives of scamps trying to move me to pity through your intercession."

"But this is not a case of roguery, Harold—only a true penitent; one who erred in extreme youth, was led from a path of duty by a love as warm and true as our own, but mistaken. Oh, dear husband, do you not know for whom I would plead? Cannot you guess for whom I would beg

"Clarice," he asked, hoareely, "who has told you of her?"

"She has come herself to seek your forgiveness."

"She is here?"

"Yes. You will forgive her? For the sake of our own boy, Harold, let this be a home for her and Stephen."

"Stephen!" he cried, starting.

"Her son. Her husband is dead. She is widowed, poor and lonely. Let her return to your home and your love, Harold."

There was a moment of silence, and the mother softly carried the strong, right hand of her husband in her own until it rested upon the head of the babe in her arms.

He looked down and said:

"I will grant your birthday wish, Meta. Take me to Clarice."

With a tender, loving kiss upon the hand that still rested upon her child's head, Meta led the way back to her own pretty sitting room, where Clarice awaited the result of her errand.

She waited, with fast throbbing heart and trembling lips, for the words that were to give her sorrowing lonely heart peace and rest, or the stern mandate that would close the doors of home upon her and her boy forever.

Her gratitude could never fail, she felt sure, for the beautiful woman who had so lovingly undertaken the office of mediator on her behalf, and the tears rolled down her cheeks as she thought of the unselfish tenderness of her stepmother.

As she heard the steps coming across the wide hall toward the room where she was seated, her agitation became too great for patient waiting, and she stood up, holding her child by the hand, her breath coming in quick, panting sobs, her eyes dilated with suspense, and her whole figure quivering with intense emotion.

It was this eager, flushed face that met the father's eye as he opened the door—the face of the child to whom he had given the entire strength of his love for years.

He forgot her waywardness, her disobedience and the six years of absence.

He remembered only that she was his only daughter, the child of his dead Clarice, and he opened his arms, with a smile that carried love and forgiveness to the sore heart.

There was a cry of:

"Father, dear, dear father!"

And they were folded fast in each other's arms, while Meta drew wondering Stephen into an inner room and closed the door.

It was not long that Stephen was withheld from his grandfather's kiss, for father and daughter alike turned to the gentle influence that had united them once more.

The gossips are divided in their opinions as to the exact amount of hatred and jealousy existing between the young widowed daughter and the young wife at the great house, but it would be quite beyond the power of their narrow minds to understand such true sisterly love as exists between Clarice Manderson and Mr. Hepworth's second wife.

DIMINUTIVE oleomargarinecup sounds more high-toned and pedantic than "Little Buttercup."

There's the Difference.

Mr. Bowerman and wife left for the country. One could tell that their trunks were not over half full, as they were pitched into the baggage car with a crash. They began a week ago. When the subject was broached he said he preferred to pack his own trunk, and he didn't propose to take a whole month to do it, either. All he intended to take along was an extra suit, and he could throw that in most any way. Night before last he began work. It struck him that he'd better put in an extra pair of boots as a foundation and he flung 'em in the corner with his clean shirts. The shirts didn't seem to ride very well, and he braced them with two pairs of trowsers. Then he stuffed his Sunday coat pockets with collars and cuffs and found a place for it, used his white vests for "chinking," and the balance of his clothing just fitted in nicely.

"The man that takes over ten minutes to pack a trunk is a dolt!" said Mr. Bowerman, as he slammod down the lid and turned the key.

Mrs Bowerman had been at it just seven days and seven nights, and when her husband went up stairs at ten o'clock she sat down before the trunk with tears in her eyes.

"You see how it is," she explained, as he looked down upon her in awful contempt. "I've got only part of my dresses in here, saying nothing of a thousand other things, and even now the lid won't shut down. I've got such a headache I must lay down for a few minutes."

She went away to do it and Mr. Bowerman sat down and mused:

"Space is space. The use of space is in knowing how to utilize it."

Removing everything, he began repacking. He found that a silk dress could be rolled to the size of a quart jug. A freshly starched lawn was made to take the place of a pair of slippers. Her brown bunting fitted into the niche she had reserved for three handkerchiefs, and her best bonnet was turned bottom up in its box and packed full of underclothing. He sat there viewing sufficient empty space to pack in a whole bed when she returned and said he was the only real good husband in this world, and she kissed him on the nose as he turned the key.

"It's simply the difference between the sexes," was his patronizing reply as he went down stairs to turn on the burglar alarm.

When that wife opened that trunk last night——! But screams and shrieks would avail nothing.

"When Judge Meets Judge—"

At ten o'clock John Judge, a sunburned citizen in a red shirt and torn trousers, threw his hat on the floor in front of the bench of the Jefferson Market Police Court, New York City.

"Aha! Good morning Judge," said the Court.

"The same to yersel' Yer Wurshup."

"How long have you been a Judge, John."

"Longer nor you, I guess, sur, only I'm not accushtomed to take my sate an the same soide o, the bench as Yer Wurshup."

"When judge meets judge, then comes——" remarked His Honor.

"Thin there's sure to be throuble an' moreover, whin the officer says wan judge got drunk."

"He could scarcely stand up when I got him in Thompson street last night, Your Honor," said the officer.

"No, sor," said John, "I was afther puttin' in six ton av coal phin this officer kem and hot me between the two shoulders wud his elbow an' shtaggered me."

"Sure it wasn't the whisky caused the staggering."

"Yis sor. I'm no judge o' phusky. Av I was——"

"You wouldn't be here."

"Well, I won't say agin that, but I'll ax Yer Honor's pardon, an' beg Yer Honor to be a little layment betune oursel's, that is wan judge an' another. 'Twas the change o' the weather afflicted me, Yer Wurshup."

"Well, a change of quarters for five days will do you good."

"So I'll have to go down for foive days?"

"Only five days this time," said the Court.

"Well, that's not so bad, but it might be worse," said John, picking up his hod and marching after his captor to the home of the "sampler."

A Romance.

A promising young man of Maysville, Ohio, son of one of its esteemed merchants, was engaged to be married to a beautiful young lady, who, a few days before the wedding took sick and died. Her bereived lover was inconsolable, and resolved to put an end to his life. He first wrote this letter to his parents: "What have I to live for? I often think of drinking to drown my troubles, but that would not be showing respect to the one I so dearly loved. Rather than become a drunkard I will end it all by a dose of prussic acid. My last wish is that I may be buried next to Dora, and that two monuments be erected over our graves to cost not less than $500." Then proceeded to the room of his late betrothed, he threw himself on her death-bed, swallowed the drug and breathed his last. He was buried beside her in the cemetery, and a monument will be erected according to his wish.

A Balloon Line.

Several publications have recently been made in regard to a projected line of balloons to run between Spanish Fort and New Lake End. It has been found impracticible to construct, without great expense, a railway between those points, owing to the swampy nature of the ground. The details of the contemplated balloon have not been correctly or fully stated, and are given below. The plan is not original so far as the principles involved are concerned, but the application is genius. It is well known that, while balloons have been constructed which are capable of sustaining very large weights, no successful method of directing the course of the air-ship has been devised. The plan referred to above utilizes the full lifting capacity of the balloon and provides the means of controlling its movements. Spiles or posts are set along the lake shore, making a complete circuit, resembling a telegraph line. Along these posts on the top are placed guide rails, of a peculiar form. Fitting these rails, and sliding freely on them, are riders or attachments to which are made fast the guide ropes holding and guiding the balloon, and so arranged as to brace it against the wind from any direction. Fitted in the posts are pulleys, over which is passed a wire rope, making a complete circuit like a belt and gliding on the pulleys; and this rope is moved at any proper rate of speed by an engine stationed at a proper point in the circuit. The balloon is made in an eliptical form, the length twice the height and pointed at the ends, thus giving the least surface for resistance to the atmosphere. From this suspended by the netting which envelops the balloon is an iron frame, on which the car is hung by double pivots, similar to a ship's binnacle. The weight being in the car it remains in its proper position, being braced by the guide ropes, while the float or balloon oscillates above it if moved by the wind. The car is fitted with a grappling attachment which passes through tackle in the frame and to the car. The moving wire rope is seized by the grappling hook and the car and float move forward, drawn by the endless rope and guided by the rudders which slide along the rails, from which it is impossible for them to become detached. If it is necessary to stop, the grapple can be let go instantly and the car stopped. Any number of cars can be used, following each other at short intervals. The guide ropes can be lengthened at will and the car allowed to float at any desired height, being under perfect control. The posts having only a weight of the guide rails, and no grading being required, it will be seen that cost of construction is comparatively small. The plan appears to be feasible. It remains to be seen how it will work when put into actual operation. If the attempt is successful, the aerial route will be extensively patronized. It is understood that a company is being formed to undertake the enterprise.

Hunting Orang-Outangs.

"To get down to business, Mr. Hornsday, I'd like to listen to your own account of orang-outang hunting in Borneo," quoth a young man with a pencil and note-book.

"All right; fire away with your questions and I'll keep even with you," replied the naturalist, as he gave another twist to the flax padding with which he was winding the wooden-arm skeleton and iron rod to fill out one of the largest beast's hide.

"When and how did you get settled down to business as a hunter in Borneo?"

"It was in the fall of 1878—I think in the month of September, that I shot this specimen upon which I am now working. He was in size and weight next to the largest one I secured—weighing a little more than 170 pounds. The orange inhabit the river country and adjacent marshes, where there is quite a growth of scrubby forest. One day, as several of my native assistants and myself were paddling our boat lazily down the river, we heard one of those howls, or growls, or bellows, which could not be mistaken for anything else than the expressive voice of a good big mias. We kept a close lookout, and by-and-by I caught the first glimpse of one of those great, red, shaggy knees up in a top tree. Then I saw the ugly old monster lazily reaching from bough to bough—and the sight of such an orang, reaching six or seven feet every time, was a spectacle to behold. I waited my opportunity, fixed the stock of my gun snugly against my shoulder and drew a bead on his majesty. The rifle ball lodged in his great, broad chest, and his huge, ugly form swayed a little in the struggle between life and death. Then down it came with a rattling, crackling crash, almost falling into our boat, which would certainly have swamped us. Oh! how I would like to shoot that old fellow ever again now! There was game for you, such as the American hunter would hardly feel encouraged to dream of. I had six or eight of the natives to assist me, and they at once declared that this was the largest mias they had ever seen. Accordingly they gave him the name "Rajah Pedang," or, in other words, the Governor of Pedang. They are almost sure to call a big thing, either in the form of man or beast, a "rajah."

"The orang must be a beast of very ugly disposition when captured alive, is he not?"

"Yes, sometimes. I got one alive during my stay in Borneo. He was a young one—not longer than an eight or ten year old boy. When we discovered him he was in a tree which stood out alone by itself. The darkies cut the tree down, and there he was. We had forked sticks already for him, and we put one of these over his neck, thus pinning him down to the ground. I would rather have put my head against a buzz saw then than into his mouth. He was as mad as a tiger, and took no pains to conceal his ferocity. On the contrary, he displayed it to the very best advantage. After we had secured him safely we tantalized him, just to see how far he would go in his anger. He actually became so enraged that he took one of his own fingers between his teeth and bit it through to the solid bone. Then, when we got him into the boat, he managed to get hold of one of the fingers of his dead mother laying beside him, and bit that quite as fiercely as he did his own. I tied a rope around his neck and took him home to headquarters. There I assigned him to a bath-room, where he could have everything his own way. But he was surly and wouldn't eat much of anything, though I did my level best to keep him supplied with the delicacies of the season, and especially with boiled rice, which is deemed good for the orang-outang when in captivity. But he only hung upon the rafters with those long arms of his and wouldn't eat, except when he tried to eat me. I couldn't induce him to become an admirer of mine, and he pined away, as orang-outangs always do in captivity. Their disposition seems to be such that they prefer death to bondage, and this is probably the reason they are so seldom seen even in the best of menageries. One night we heard a heavy thud in the bath-room, and when we went in to see what was the matter there lay the little mias, whose own obstinacy had been the death of him."

"Now, Mr. Hornaday, people will doubtless be curious to know what you think about orangs or gorillas handling clubs in fighting man, as has been alleged by some persons claiming a knowledge on such subjects. How is it?"

"I do not believe there is a beast in the world that does anything of the kind, I am aware that one of our recognized authorities in natural science has stated that the gorilla will utilize almost anything he can lay hold on for a weapon. However, I have my doubts on that point, confirmed by considerable observation and experience.

Coddling a Streak of Lightning.

At night my husband comes home with a rush, hangs his hat upon the floor, throws his coat upon the first chair, sends his boots flying in another direction, works his feet into his slippers while unfolding his paper, reads, eats, reads again until bed time, throws his paper down for some one else to pick up and rushes off to bed. This is the programme, with exceptions, until Saturday night. Sunday morning he bolts his breakfast and tears around while getting into his 'Sunday best' and rushes off to church; comes home and bolts his dinner (never eats), reads a little, sleeps a little and away he goes again. When he tries to keep quiet he is sure to make the more noise; if he starts to go around a mud puddle he is sure to step flat into it; if he crosses the room carefully he is sure to kick the table leg or fall over a chair; and let him go to a table where a spare clean cloth has been spread and you will see more of 'decorative art' in five minutes than you ever dreamed could be accomplished in so short a time. He is temperate, naturally kind hearted, attends strictly to business and pays his debts like a man; was once chatty and domestic, fond of his family and home, but has allowed himself to drift with this rushing, reading habit, until now nothing could break it up short of breaking his neck. Fancy a wife trying to coddle such a streak of lightning."

A Case of Conscience.

The Rev. Dr. Macleod, father of Dr. Norman Macleod, passing through the crowd gathered before the doors of a new church he was about to open was stopped by an elderly man with: "Doctor, if you please, I wish to speak to you." Asking if he could not wait until after worship, he replied that it was a matter upon his conscience.

"Oh, since it is matter of conscience, Duncan," said the good natured minister, "I will hear what it is."

"Well, doctor," said Duncan, the matter is this. Ye see the clock yonder on the new church. Now there is really no clock there, only the face of one; there is no truth there, only once in twelve hours; and in my mind that is wrong, very wrong, and quite against the conscience, that there should be a lie on the face of the house of the Lord."

The doctor promised to consider the matter. "But," said he, "I'm glad to see you looking so well, man. You are not young. I remember you for many years, but you have a fine head of hair still."

"Eh, doctor!" exclaimed the unsuspecting Duncan. "Now ye are joking. It is long since I had my hair."

Dr. Mcleod looked shocked and answered in a tone of reproach: "Oh, Duncan! are you going into the house of the Lord with a lie on your head?" He heard no more of the lie on the face of the clock.

The Professor and the Parasol.

We are acquainted with a good-natured and at the same time astute old professor, who maintains that it is quite impossible for a man to properly and correctly hold a parasol over the head of an attractive young lady. He himself has wrestled successfully with Pliny, Plato and Sophocles; he has written historical works; he understands many languages; he is well posted in philosophy, psychology and metaphysics; but when it comes to holding a parasol so that the shade will slumber on the features of a lady, he freely admits that he is at sea, and that every university in the land should add to its other attractions a parasol chair.

Last summer he took a walk in Central Park with a young lady. Before they had journeyed far she intrusted her parasol to him. He held it most æsthetically for about five minutes and then it shifted out of position and his arm began to tremble.

"You are not shading me at all," she lisped, "you are throwing all the shade on that horse over there."

The professor apologised, and once more got the parasol where it would do the most good. It was beginning to get a little heavier. His arm trembled like an aspen. He thought he was carrying a keg of nails.

"Now, then, you goose," she broke in, "you'll have me all sunburned directly. Hold it up so; see?"

The professor saw. He was longing for a chance to get under a tree so he could get a rest, but she would not go near one; she had an idea that a good sun bath was just what she needed.

"Is not that a lovely scene?" she warbled, "just look at the pretty stretch of waving grass dotted with flowers!"

"Delightful, delightful," replied the professor, at he worked his other hand around and deposited his elbow on it so that his parasol arm would not drop out by the roots.

"And there's that little herd of sheep calmly grazing—well, now I declare, Henry, that parasol is all out of the way, can't you hold it forward a little more?"

He does as directed, but only places himself in a more painful position.

"Won't you have some ice-cream, Maudie," he whispers, in the hopes of getting into a saloon in which he can rest his arm.

"I never touch it," she replies.

He would like to change hands first-rate, but he doesn't want to admit his misery. He feels so weak that his shirt sticks to his back, and his collar seems to evaporate. His heart beats like the minute-hand of a clock. He braces himself and actually uses his feet to keep the shade machine in position, and then she calmly takes it from him and tells him that men dont know anything, anyhow. He lets her take it and puts his hand in his coat pocket, as if he feels that it can't support its own weight.

When they go out together now she holds the parasol. He lets her do it too for they are married now.

The Nightmare.

In some parts of Germany the nightmare is simply called *Mar* or *Mahrt*. It is a mare or horse figure. At the same time it reminds us, by name as well as by some of its attributes, of the Vedic spirits, departed souls, or storm phantoms—the *Maruts*, who assist Indra with their roaring tempest-song in the battle he has to fight—even as the Valkyrs assist Wodan. The special connection of the North-German *Mar* with the Valkyrs, or shield-maidens, those terrible choosers of victims that came on horseback from the Cloudland of the Odinic creed, is provable through the name which the nightmare still bears in Oldenberg. It is there called *die Wal-Riderske*—that is, the Little Battle-Rider, or Little Carrior of the Slain. This spectral figure as the feminine article shows, is conceived as a maiden—like all Valkyrs. Besides the *Wal-Riderske*, there is another German nightmare form, called *Ritt-Meije*—Riding Maiden. This name, too, reminds us of the Horse *Val-Meyjar*, or Battle Maidens. The Valkyr character of the German *Mar* comes out even more strongly in a nocturnal witch-phantom—also called *Wal-Riderske*—which uses the horses in stables for a spectral ride. In the morning these animals are said to be found in their place quite exhausted and covered with sweat. Otherwise they are well fed by, and thriving, under the hands of ghostly figures that bestrides them; whereas, those horses in the stable that are not used by the Little Battle-Rider, remain lean. Here we seem to get the superior effect of a semi-divine treatment of the steeds by spectral forms that once were cupbearers of Odin and his heroes in Walhalla, as well as shield-maidens and battle-messengers of the great god. As late as the eleventh century, the belief lingered in Germany that some women, supposed to be witches, were raised at night into the air, when they engaged in a spectral battle, giving and receiving wounds. It was said that these women formed part of the retinue of Holda, or Frau Holle. This fay of the folk-tale is but a later mirage of the goddess Freia-Holda, who once acted as the leader of the Valkyrs. A connecting link of all these superstitions is contained in an antistrophic Song of the Edda, between Thor and Harbard, (Odin) mentions witch-like "riders of the night," or noctournal horsewomen, whom he lures away from their husbands. In the Eddic Song of Helgi also, Nightmares, or Night-Riders, are mentioned in the sense of semi-divine or Titanic spectral forms, who ride out of the mouths of rivers or to sea, in order to deliver up the heroic vikings to Ran, the destructive goddess of the wild and seething sea-waves, and consort Aegir, whose name ("Eager") still lingers in English boatmen's language. Thus, we get, "Night Mares," or "Night Riders," always in a Valkyr sense. In folk-tales still current in Germany quite lately—or, for aught I know even now—it is said that a *Mar* or *War Riderske* of the first mentioned kind has sometimes been captured by means of the key-hole, or knot-hole in the beam of the room in which she had penetrated at night being stopped up, when she was discovered to be a beautiful maiden. Many a "Mare" so struck a man's fancy that he married, and had children from her. But when consumed with longing for her spectral home, she asked him to draw the plug from the knot-hole, she suddenly vanished. The tale shows the ease with which the messengers of the former Storm-God Odin made their entrance and escape through the smallest opening where his and their element—the air—comes in. The *Marut* character of the Teutonic *Mar* forms is also apparent from the facility of theirs of penetrating through the smallest holes.

A Glass of Lemonade.

He was a dapper little fellow, as tidy as a new pin, and as he entered one of the "sample rooms" on Woodward avenue, Detroit, the other day the bar-tender mentally remarked:

"That fellow will call for champagne," but he was mistaken; the little fellow leaned over the bar and said:

"I want a tumbler two-thirds full of water and some pieces of pure ice in the tumbler,"

It was handed him and he asked:

"Do you ever have a lemon about the place?"

"Yes."

"Well, gently squeeze one into the tumbler."

The squeezing process took place and the little man continued:

"Do you have raspberries out here?"

"We do."

"Well put two into the tumbler."

They were added, and he put his hand to his brow, tried hard to collect his memory, and suddenly exclaimed:

"Ah! yes—sugar! I knew I could think of it. Add a spoonful of sugar."

While it was being added the little man dropped on to three kernels of coffee, a powdered cracker and a bit of cheese and then said:

"If you keep Madeira you can add a spoonful."

The Madeira was added, the glass shaken, and the little man opened a long morocco case which he took from a side pocket, took out a solitary straw, carefully cut off an inch or two from one end and said:

"Owing to the prevalence of malarial diseases in your western country I find it the best way to carry my own straw with me. A fellah kinder hates, you know, to use everybody's straw, you know, especially out west here."

He pinned his handkerchief under his chin, brushed back his mustache and began drawing. The bar-keeper's pet dog came in when the glass was half drained, and the little man took the straw from his mouth and said:

"Plwease remove your dawg to the rear room, I can nevah dwink lemonade with a dawg in the room."

The "dawg" was escorted out, and when the bar-tender returned the little man had disappeared and the glass had been emptied of even the lemon peel.

Went up on the Cellar Door.

A farmer of Cynthiana township came to town one day this week to make a few purchases. It happened that he called at an establishment where an elevator is in use. In order to furnish the articles desired it was necessary to go into an upper story, and the salesman said to the customer, "Just get on, and we'll go up." The startled granger looked around and said, "On where?" He was given the desired information, and they started up. The upward flight was evidently something new to the farmer, who attested his appreciation of it by remarking, "This beats all nations, don't it?" The salesman smilingly said he rather thought it did. In the meantime a son of the farmer became impatient and came into the store-room below looking for him. The farmer seeing his son, stepped to the hatchway and said, "You can't come up here, son; I came up on the cellar door, and it's up here yet!"

Turpentine.

A scientist has noted the effects of inhalation of spirits of turpentine on men and the lower animals. In the former there were produced headache giddiness, irritability, pricking and tearfulness in the eyes, weakness of sight, irritations of phaynx and larynx, vomiting, etc. Habit enables men to bear the vapors longer. Animals which died from the acute poisoning by the vapor in confined space showed congestion, and free drops of the condensed spirit in the blood.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18., 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Pastor.—German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, and in Millheim in the evening—English.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday morning.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—English preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 355, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. BUMILLER, Sec. C. W. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M. D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn Street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month. A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings. F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER,

HON. DANIEL O. BARR,

OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

The Democratic Ticket of New York.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 11.—The Democratic Convention held here to-day was was one of the most exciting political assemblages known in the State for years. It nominated the following ticket:

Governor—Lucius Robinson of Chemung.

Lieutenant - Governor—Clarkson N. Potter of Westchester.

Secretary of State—Allen C. Beach of Jefferson.

Comptroller—Frederick P. Olcott of Albany.

Treasurer—James Mackin of Dutchess.

Attorney - General — Augustus Schoonmaker, Jr., of Ulster.

State Engineer and Surveyor—Horatio Seymour, Jr., of Oneida.

The Tammany delegates bolted and held another convention, at which Hon. John Kelley was nominated for Governor. Whether the opposing factions can be reconciled and re-united, remains to be seen. At present it seems somewhat doubtful.

Still in the Ring.

The organs will have to tune up afresh on the Grant question. Just when they had got fairly started declining him as a Presidential candidate because he didn't decline in his speech to the Chinese Viceroy, a late letter pops up in the hands of Admiral Ammen, stating his willingness to accept the Presidency of the Nicaraguan Canal Company and the Presidency of the United States, also, if it should become a matter of duty on his part. If there are any other eligible Presidencies lying around loose, they may find a ready taker by addressing General Grant, care of Representative Souder, chairman of the Pennsylvania Legislature Hippodrome Reception Committee.—*Phila. Times.*

Grant is coming home soon, they say from and after which the country will be happy—happy in the sweet knowledge that the great and good man is again with us. Happy nation; happy people! One thing though, was sadly neglected, or forgotten, during Grant's absence. Mexico and Canada ought to have been annexed. The country is rather small to take up so much additional greatness. It will make us common people feel so crowded.

Butler, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, is a member of the Legislature from Chester county, and voted against the expulsion bribe-takers, Petroff and Rumberger. That fact alone should condemn him with every voter in Pennsylvania.

Did you ever notice that D. O. Barr, our clever candidate for State Treasurer, has our initials? That circumstance will no doubt bring him thousands of votes.

Judge Woodward, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania is seriously ill and it is thought that he can not survive re-

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Last week we noticed the opening and part of the proceedings of the Sunday School Convention of the Northern part of Juniata District, Ev. Association, and now we publish the proceedings entire as prepared by Rev. W. H. Stover, the reporter specially appointed.

The convention was opened on Tuesday evening, Sept. 9th, with an address by the Presiding Elder, Rev. E. Kohr, on *The relation of the Sabbath School to the Church and the World.*

Wednesday morning, Sept. 10th.

Convention opened with religious exercises conducted by the Presiding Elder, who is *ex-officio* chairman of the convention. The organization was completed by appointing Rev. I. M. Pines, Secretary, and Revs. S. Smith & W. H. Stover, reporters for the *Evangelical Messenger* and the *Millheim Journal*, respectively.

The following delegates were present: *Ministers*—E. Kohr, S. Smith, C. F. Deininger, E. James, W. H. Stover, W. H. Hartman, P. C. Weidenmeyer, N. Young, E. P. Leonard, and I. M. Pines. *Lay.*—Rev. S. I. Shortess, J. W. Edgar, Solomon Vonieda, Henry Mark, Miss Kate Mallory, Mrs. Mattie Meyer and D. L. Zerby.

The time for the sessions was agreed upon as follows: morning 8½ to 11½; afternoon, 2 to 4½; evening ——

It was resolved to have a question-box, and a committee to recommend such questions as they may think advisible.

The first topic, *The importance of Sunday School Work*, was opened by W. H. Stover, who was followed by a number of the ministers.

W. H. Hartman read a well prepared essay on *The Importance of Primary Classes in the Sunday School*, which was then discussed. The speakers are of the opinion that primary classes are very important; that females are best adapted to teach them, and that they should be in a room seperate from the principal school.

The third topic, *The Importance of having Veteran Classes*, was opened by C. F. Deininger. The speaker emphasized the fact that persons attending a veteran class would derive much personal benefit while being a benefit to others.

Morning session closed with devotional exercises, S. I. Shortess leading in prayer.

Afternoon session opened with singing and prayer.

The subject of *Veteran Classes* was again resumed. I. M. Pines spoke on the subject, using illustrations to show how deplorable a thing it is in parents to be so indifferent in Sabbath School work. The chairman said the idea of some church members was that the sabbath school was only intended for young people.

The next topic was *The Qualifications and Duties of the Sunday School Teacher*, opened by P. C. Weidenmeyer. The principal points in the good teacher, as portrayed by the speaker, are 1st, He should be a christian. 2nd, He should labor for the salvation of the soul. 3rd, He should be punctual. While these are the principal qualifications there are others of a minor character. C. F. Deininger followed in a strong plea for teachers' meetings as an important help to the teacher. Other members of the convention followed and the discussion of this topic was quite lively and interesting.

The best Method of raising funds for to carry on Sunday School Work, was the next topic. Opened by E. James. The speaker mentioned the several ways used, such as public subscriptions, penny collections, &c.

In the evening a very interesting children's meeting was held. Short and pointed addresses were delivered by Revs. W. P. Thomas, Noah Young, John Tomlinson and S. Smith.

Thursday morning, Sept. 11th.

Morning session opened with devotional exercises.

Minutes of yesterday read and approved.

An Essay was read by N. Young on *The Qualifications and duties of the Sunday School Superintendent.* The essay gave signs of ample preparation. It was replete with thought and excellent advice. It was voted to have brother Young's essay published in the *Evangelical Messenger.*

The following preamble and resolutions were passed: *Whereas* in many localities the officers of our Sunday Schools are elected by members of the church who are not active in the school, therefore

Resolved:—That this convention recommend to the General Conference that some change in our regulations on this subject be made, so as to obviate this evil.

I. M. Pines spoke on the use of black boards in schools. He spoke on the advantages and use of introducing natural objects for illustrations. Other members followed in the discussion.

Questions from the box were read and answered.

Morning session closed with prayer by brother Leonard.

Afternoon session opened with devotional exercises.

S. I. Shortess spoke on *The use and Advantages of the International Lesson Leaves.* The speech was plain, practical, and showed that the speaker is a close observer and has much experience in Sunday School work. Other members followed, showing particularly the advantage of uniformity in Bible study, by means of the International system.

E. P. Leonard opened the next topic—*How to induce Church Members to take an active part in the Sabbath School.* Some lively and cutting remarks were made on this important subject. The delinquencies of some of our church members in the Sunday school work, were held up in their true light.

The questions in the box—some very important ones—were disposed of.

Evening session opened in the usual form. The church was filled with an attentive audience, eager to hear the discussions of the convention.

Rev. S. Smith read an essay on *The Importance, Necessity and Practicability of establishing Sunday schools under the name and direct Supervision of our Church.* The speaker described briefly the rise, pregress and prosperity of our church. To be successful we must not overlook the Sunday school. Whenever and wherever practicable we must organize an Ev. Sunday school. Our interests, especially our publishing interests demand it. The essay was excellent throughout, and its prominent feature was loyalty to the church.

C. F. Deininger followed in an eloquent speech in favor of denominational Sunday schools. The speaker was willing to concede the same right to others which he claimed himself.

Revs. Shortess, Weidenmeyer and the P. E. also made short, pointed addresses on the same subject.

C. F. Deininger opened the topic—*The Duty and Importance of using our own Literature in our own Sunday schools.* The speaker related some of his own personal experience while laboring as a missionary on the Pacific coast, he also showed the abundance and proved the cheapness of our Sunday school literature.

Others also spoke on this topic and the convention seemed to be a unit on the question.

Question box opened and questions read and answered by members of the convention. Some of these questions were of much importance.

Votes of thanks were returned as follows:

To the kind friends of Millheim for their hospitality;

To the choir for its excellent music; and

To the ministers and other delegates of the convention, by the friends and citizens of Millheim, for their attendance at the same.

Minutes of to-day's sessions read and approved.

A very commendable feature of the convention was the excellent music furnished by the choir, under the leadership of Rev. W. H. Hartman.

RESOLUTIONS.

1. *Resolved*—That the Church in many localities is not fully awake to her own developement—failing to manifest a proper interest in the Sunday school work.

2. *Resolved*—That our literature be introduced into all Evangelical Sunday schools.

3. *Resolved* —That Sunday school conventions, if properly conducted, are prolific of good results in promoting the interests of the cause aimed at in all our Sunday School work.

4. *Resolved* — That Superintendents of our Sunday School should more generally use the Black board.

5. *Resolved*—That the formation of Sunday school classes of aged members of the church would greatly add to the interests of the schools and would be beneficial to the church.

How Money was used by the Maine Republicans.

Augusta Correspondence N. Y. Herald.

Beyond the arguments on the stump, distribution of political literature, bulldozing of employes and United States pensioners, the Republicans employed a lever which was more powerful and effective than all the others combined, viz: money. They evidently had a large fund and they expended it judiciously and to the best advantage. It was raised at home and the national committee gave permission to the State committee to draw upon it for as large a sum as might be necessary to buy the State. All the Republican State and national officials were assessed five per cent on their salaries, while all the candidates were mercilessly bled to raise an immense corruption fund. One of the mail route agents on the train from Bangor to Portland was assessed $42.50 on his salary of $850, and I suppose he paid it, for he is still running on the train, and that would not be possible had he refused. A country postmaster in this district, with a salary of $45, was forced to disgorge $2.25 as his share of the fund. Voters were bought in this city like sheep in the shambles, and the same was true in the other cities and many of the larger towns in the State. The price paid for votes varied, and was somewhat smaller than in former years. I am told that $5, $10, $15 and $20 were paid, and in some instances $25 and $30 and even as high as $45 were paid for a single vote in the close districts.

It is an encouraging thought that after next year, if the biennial constitutional amendment be adopted, as now appears to be the case, the moral sense of the people will not be offended by the disgraceful spectacle of vote-buying but once in two years.

Mr. Hayes, who by courtesy is called President of the United States, expects to be engaged for some time in attending county affairs. His private secretary Rogers is running the government in the mean time.

Maine used to be good for 15,000 to 20,000 Republican majority every clip, and now it takes the hardest kind of work to squeeze out a miserable 2000, and this is heralded as a *glorious victory.* Well, our Republican friends are rather easily satisfied lately.

The Greenbackers of Massachusetts nominated Benjamin F. Butler for Governor; Wendell Philips for Lieutenant Governor; Jonathan Arnold, of Abington, for Secretary of State; Willius F. Whitney, of South Ashburnham, for Treasurer; Davis J. King, of Boston, for Auditor, and Horace B. Sargent, of Boston, for Attorney General.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale at the late residence of Elizabeth Holloway, dec'd, in Aaronsburg, Pa., on Saturday, the 4th day of October, A. D. 1879, the following real estate, viz: All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Aaronsburg, bounded and described as follows: On the east by lot of John J. Frank, on the south by strawberry alley, on the west by lot of J. H. Wyle, and on the north by Plum Street, thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Terms of sale: One half of the purchase money upon confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M.

JACOB HOLLOWAY, Trustee.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have taken into co partnership Mr. L. B. Frank dating from September 1st, 1879. The mercantile business will be carried on as heretofore at the old stand in Rebersburg, where we will be happy to serve our numerous friends and customers. Thankful for past favors we respectfully solicit the patronage of the public for the new firm. The books and accounts will remain at the old place, where all persons having open accounts are requested to call and make settlement without delay.

SAMUEL FRANK

Rebersburg, Sept. 1c., 1879.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, at Musser & Gephart's saw mill in Penn township, one ewe with lamb. No particular marks. The owner is requested to pay costs and take the same away, otherwise they will be disposed of as the law directs.

Sept. 4th, 1879. J. H. SWARTZ. 35-3t

A GOOD HOME FOR SALE.—The old homestead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2½ miles from the rail road, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, is now offered at private sale on reasonable terms. About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access, will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 85-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.

There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine, never-failing spring, is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c., are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable home, and will be sold at a bargain to parties who will apply soon. Further information can be obtained on the premises. For terms apply to

REV. S. SMITH.

Buffalo X Roads, Union county, Pa. tf

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, & at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention

TO BUSINESS,

FAIR DEALING

&

GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.

THE YOUNG AMERICAN SCROLL SAW Beats the World.

J. M. BEUGLER, Sole Proprietor, WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Send for Circulars.

HIGHEST HONORS AT THE Centennial World's Fair, 1876! THE SHONINGER ORGANS

PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO., 97 to 123 CHESTNUT STREET, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

KEYSTONE WRINGER.

Has Greater Capacity, Is More Durable, and Is better finished Than any other wringer now made.

THE ROLLS

Are made of White Rubber clear to the shaft. No twine or wire or fibrous material, or anything else but rubber being used. The rubber is *vulcanized upon the shaft and cannot be taken off except by cutting it off.* They are more elastic than other rolls because there is nothing but rubber on the shaft, and more durable because there is no twine or fibrous material to rot out or wire to cut the rubber. They are greatly superior to any other kind of roll now known.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE KEYSTONE WRINGER.

VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,

MADE BY

A. P. DICKEY, Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.

Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 600 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted *low* and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the

Taylor & Farley CABINET ORGAN,

BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.

NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

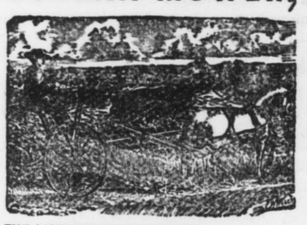
NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER. THE CHEAPEST MOWER. THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS, President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines. GEORGE W. HOFFMAN, President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect. V. E. PIOLLET, State Grange Lecturer, Wyoox, P.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. B. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE "VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

FOX'S PATENT

Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

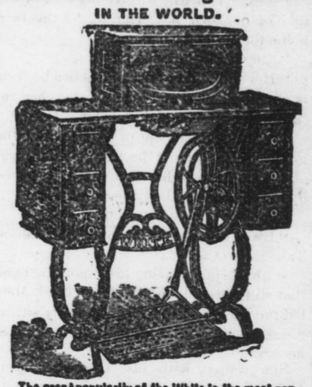
AMERICAN ARMS CO. 103 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance, Unparalleled in Simplicity, Unsurpassed in Construction, Unprecedented in Popularity, And Undisputed in the Broad Claim OF BEING THE

VERY BEST OPERATING QUICKEST SELLING, HANDSOMEST, AND Most Perfect Sewing Machine IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

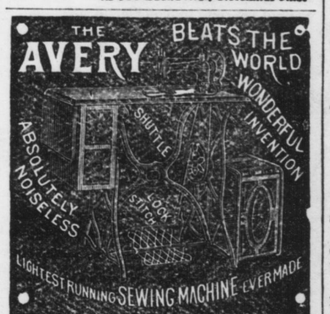
The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., No 358 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

THE AVERY BEATS THE WORLD



AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT SEEN AT A GLANCE, GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL AUTOMATIC, DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS, GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION. NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES. HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.

AGENTS WANTED. AVERY MFG CO. 812 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES.

HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL.

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES of the Bladder & Kidneys.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

"Helmbold's Buchu" DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU IS UNEQUALLED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians over the world, in

Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Aches and Pains, General Debility, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General Ill Health, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Deafness, Decline, Lumbago, Catarrh, Nervous Compl'ts, Female Complaints.

Headache, Pain in the shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach,

and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

Price $1 per Bottle,

Or Six bottles for $5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION !!

See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1879.

P. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

E. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Court in Lewisburg this week.

—Centre County Fair, October 1st, 2nd & 3rd.

—Good bye fans; welcome Overcoats.

—For a good Parlor Coal Steve, inquire at the JOURNAL Office.

—The carpenters have commenced on F. P. Musser's new house.

—Let every body attend the fair on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of October.

—Mr. Champion Berry Picker resides in Mifflin county and picked over 1200 quarts of black-berries this season.

—John Hartman's house is up and progressing. Israel Confer is the carpenter.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—A tame bull is entered for the trot; remarkable to say he has made 2:50 on the track and is being trained specially for the fair.

—At Reading the moulders in the foundries and other workmen in iron had their wages advanced ten per cent. recently.

—The Mifflinburg Bank was forcibly entered the other Monday night, but the thieves got nothing but a little loose change in a side drawer, the private property of the cashier.

—The Union County Fair will be held Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 1., 2., 3. and 4., 1879, and if the weather is *fair* there will be a large turn-out from Centre county.

—Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., Secretary of the Centre County Agricultural Society, will please accept our thanks for complimentary tickets for the county fair.

—We are informed from a reliable source that the Annual Fair of the Union County Agricultural Society will be a grander affair this year than ever before. The officers labor hard to make it as nearly a perfection as possible.

—Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F., expect to have a picnic all their own, at Penn Cave, head of Penns creek some time in the near future.

N. B. Better halves will be allowed to go, provided they pay their own expenses and agree not to "bother" their liege lords when there.

—For some years past the apple and potato crops have alternated in productiveness. That is to say if apples were plenty any given year then potatoes were scarce, and *umgekehrt*. But this year both apples and potatoes are very abundant in this section, and are hardly worth twenty cents a bushel. What a blessing to the poor—to which large and respectable class we *emphatically* belong.

—The Centre County Agricultural Society will have the largest and best fair this fall that has ever been held on its grounds. Frank Chamberlin, Esq., is untiring in his efforts to make the Amusement Department, of which he is superintendant, the most atiractive feature of the exhibition.

Numerous entries are being daily made for the fair in the various classes. Let all the people encourage it by their presence, and thus promote the interests of our county.

—The annual Fair of Centre county will be more of a succes this year than any heretofore; it occurs on the 1st, 2nd & 3rd of Oct.

—"Cousin" William Wert brought us in four sweet potatoes of the so-called *red king* which weigh in the aggregate 7¼ pounds. The largest one weighs over 2 pounds. The Lord bless Villyum for being so kind, so merciful, to us poor little fellow.

—We publish a partial list of premiums of the Union County Agricultural Fair, by which it will be seen that trotting will be a prominent feature there. Every day but the first there will be trottings. The purses offered are very liberal, ranging from $5 to $100. The trotting on the third day and for the highest purse will be open to all horses, whether they be kept in the county or not. This would seem to be *fair* as well as liberal.

—We congratulate our Brush valley friends on the conveniences of a daily mail. That's business and should have been long ago. Mail arrives at Millheim at 9, A. M., and leaves at 1, P. M. Thus the people of Brush Valley will have the eastern mail only a few hours later than we get it.

—The Patrons of Husbandry will hold their sixth annual Picnic, on the top of Nittany mountain, north west of Centre Hall, on Thursday, September 25th. Great preparations are being made to make it pleasant and entertaining to all. An observatory has been erected on the grounds from which the principle places in Penns and Brush-Valleys can be seen. A field glass has been provided for the accommodation of those who wish to ascend the observatory. Speeches will be made by prominent Patrons. Large delegations from Mifflin and Clinton counties are coming. Cornet band and vocal music will be given during the day. Accommodations for feeding horses will be provided for. Restaurants and other accommodations for all. The public is most cordially invited to attend.

—W. F. Reeder, Secy., is devoting his whole and untiring energy to the Fair.

—No better entertainment has ever been furnished the citizens of Centre county than that to take place at the annual fair near Bellefonte on October next.

—JAMES BIEHL, President, G. W. WALLS, Secretary, and C. H. HASSENPLUG, Treasurer, are the gentlemanly and efficient officers of the Agricultural Society of Union County, and they work with a determination and a will to make their annual fair this year the most successful one ever held in Union county.

Important to Voters.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a state or county tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members of Democratic state, county and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privelege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

—Mr. Frank Chamberlin, Esq., has been appointed superintendent of the amusement department, and has already a great feast of entertainment, among which is Glass ball shooting, Archery, Polo, Knights tournament, Hurdle race Sack race, Stilt race. Greased pig, together with a multiplicity of other games that have never been witnessed before in the state. Mr. Chamberlin is a young man who knows how to get up amusement and the people are well assured of his success.

Communicated.

EDITOR MILLHEIM JOURNAL:—Being one of the number who had the pleasure to hear that able sermon delivered by Dr. Wolf a few weeks ago, and knowing whereof I affirm, I volunteer to give a little more light on the subject, because of the accidental error (I suppose) of Anon, and more especially on account of the uncalled for article by *Once*, thus cowardly attacking a regular correspondent.

In your last issue *Anon* had the proper divisions of the text, but under the third head, the Dr. very clearly showed that Morality is *not* christianity, also that his theme was an argument in favor of Infant Baptism.

Now if *Anon* did transgress Rev. 22. 18 & 19 I would advise *Once* to see Dr. Wolfe in reference to the matter, and perhaps the Dr's. ability may cause *Once* to come away a wiser being.

In conclusion let me ask *Once*, whether *all* the errors that people commit, owe their origin to a *confused brain?* If so let *Once* not be a candle under a bushel, but let him come forth, inform the World of his whereabouts, and perform *his* work well. In the meantime let all others bear in mind that *they* are but mortals.

JUSTICE.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

I. J. Grenoble has just received another lot of new goods which he sells very cheaply.

We had a lively competetion here among the plasterers. W. B. Fortney on Grenoble's Hall, John Wingert on Frederick's house and, John Miller, on John Grenoble's House. It has not yet been determined who of the three is the bully boss plasterer.

The picnic and bell-raising, in Georges Valley, next Saturday, promises to be a big thing. About everybody and everybody else is coming. Of course the big, fat editor is expected too, and will be welcome.

W. M. Allison & Bro. are burning a kiln of brick, on the saw mill farm, near Spring Mills, preparatory to building a new house next summer—a much needed improvement. Go ahead, gentlemen. YONEY.

EXAMINATIONS OF TEACHERS FOR 1879.

The examinations of teachers for th schools of Centre county will be held as specified in this announcement:

Potter, Centre Hall, Friday, Sept. 19.
Gregg, Penn Hall, Saturday, Sept. 20.
Walker, Hublersburg, Monday, September 22.
Marion, Jacksonville, Tuesday, September 23.
Liberty, Eagleville, Wednesday, September 24.
Howard and Curtin, Howard, Thursday, September 25.
Penn and Millheim, Millheim, Saturday, September 27.
Haines, Aaronsburg, Monday, September 29.
Miles, Rebersburg, Tuesday, Sept. 30.

A special examination to fill vacancies will be held at the Superintendent's office, Bellefonte, Thursday, October 2nd; but applicants must come recommended by at least four directors of the district in which they intend to teach, and give a reason for not having attended the district examinations.

Applicants must be examined in the districts in which they expect to teach.

Examinations, each day, will begin at 9 A. M.; some of the directors should be present in time to make out a list of applicants to be examined.

In compliance with instructions from the school department the standard will be raised, certificates falling below an average of 2.5 will not be issued.

H. MEYER,
Co. Supt.

—PERSONAL.—C. W. Sturgis & lady, Capt. Brooke & lady, all of Lewisburg, were in town last week, to witness C. A. Sturgis' wedding.

F. P. Musser and Mrs. A. Walter his sister, are taking in the state fair this week. May they enjoy themselves.

J. R. Bair & lady are back from the "city" and state fair. We only had one glimpse of John since he is back and it seemed to us that he must have raised a new suit while away.

The feather man, Mr. Corbin, is still here and doing a brisk business. If you wish to invest a few dollars for cleanliness, health and comfort, just give him your feathers to renovate. He makes them cleaner and nicer than they were when new.

Miss Josephine Kaufman, from Geislingen, Germany, a cousin to Mr. Bumiller, is here on a visit. She expects to return to Philadelphia, her future home. She likes "Awmehrikaw" very much.

Mrs. G. W. Stover, Jr., who had been very ill for some weeks, is now improving, although slowly. May she become entirely restored.

Mr. Jonathan Philips one of our few old men, is growing very frail. He is obliged to quit his accustomed walks and visits through town and keep in the house.

Mr. James Schoch & lady (*nee* Maggie Gephart) were here on a visit to relatives and friends.

Prof. J. H. Feehrer is here this week engaged in professional blowing. He is still the same "Old Joe"—the same genial, pleasant, social fellow as always, but hasn't grown a bit since last we saw him. Joe how would a few of those soul-stirring *celestial* solos do, down on the bridge one evening, just to please us and our — well Joe you know, you know, Joe just what we mean.

—The grand pageant on Thursday Oct. 2nd at the Centre County Fair will comprise the two Military Companies, the bands of the County, all the fire companies, College cadets and two hundred young ladies and gentlemen on horseback and this will be further supplemented by the prominent civic organizations.

REBERSBURG FRAGMENTS.

Our Jovial and fascinating *Shem* is with us again after an absence of several months.

Mr. Melchor Bierly raised a potato, which weighed two pounds. Whew! a whopper.

Our good peoples' peaches and grapes are being victimized through petty thieving.

The Closing Exercises of our Select School will take place on Friday eve, Sept. 26th. The attendance this term has been very good.

It is always the other fellow, that does the bad playing; Not so Dr.? too bad.

Mr. Kinney is making preparations for his departure to Kansas.

Once seems to be very indignant on account of the "incongruity" matter. Well, we do admit that we are not infallible: it is not within the province of every man to become a sage, much less to be an *Once*.

Undoubtedly *Once* is still one of the few that think morality *is* christianity.

Let us hear from you again. The world may profit by your superior wisdom. ANON.

[Would it not be as well for all concerned to endeavor to profit by the teachings of Dr. Wolf's excellent sermon, instead of quarreling about the divisions. And when we have differences of views and opinions we should not lose sight of the great christian principle of charity, one for the other. See 1st Cor. 13; 1. Ed.]

News Miscellaney.

The Berks County Agricultural and Horticultural Society will hold its annual Fair, October 1st to 3rd. The Centre Co. Ag. Society holds its Fair on the same days. So does Union county.

Over one hundred students have entered their names for the fall term of the Lock Haven Normal School. This is said to be twenty per cent. more than at the opening of the term last fall.

Bears are numerous in Clearfield county. A party of Lock Haven men while camping lately had a rough experience, two of the party narrowly escaping with their lives.

A WHOLE TOWN CAVING INTO THE GROUND.—Pottsville, Sept. 12. Mahanoy Plane, a town of about six hundred inhabitants is in danger of being engulfed. The workings of Stanton Colliery, operated by Miller, Hoch & Co., underlie the town, and last night at 10:30 o'clock, loud reports caused by the caving in of the workings aroused the sleeping citizens. At once a scene of terror ensued. People rushed from their houses in their night clothes, screaming and frantic with excitement and spent the night on the streets or in the houses of neighbors in safer localities. The chief place of danger was on the main street of the town, and this morning the residents prepared to move out. It is only a matter of time before most of the town will cave in, as all around it the workings have caved in, leaving an awful gulf as a warning.

Among the novel attractions at the York county agricultural fair, will be a locomotive built entirely of wood. It is eight feet in length, 19 inches high and 14 inches wide, and is in complete working order. It is the production of an ingenious mechanic named Noah [illegible]

NEW LAW IN REFERENCE TO POOR DIRECTORS.—By the provisions of a new law the county auditors are required to audit the accounts of the directors of the poor. By the same law applicants for relief from the poor directors are no longer required to procure certificates of their poverty from a justice of the peace. Their own personal application is now sufficient to get admission to the almshouse or relief from the directors of the poor.

A PHYSICIAN KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Springfield, Mass., Sept. 8. Dr. Cyrus B. Smith, an allopathic physician, aged 40 years, of Granby, was killed by lightning at 2 A. M. to-day while asleep in the garret room of his own house, and the house was burned. His wife found the body after the bolt had struck, covered with plaster, lath and feathers. A big hole had been torn in the breast and the roof was partly demolished. The wife, two children and two other people were rescued. Dr. Smith was president of the Hampshire Medical Society, a counselor of the State Medical Society and late assistant surgeon of the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers.

1879
Union County Fair.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

Chief Marshal—A. M. Lawshe.
Assistant—Thomas Hublen.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

TROTTINGS.

Second Day—1:30 P. M.

Purse No. 1, $30, for horses under 5 years of age, owned and raised in the county. First, $15; second, $10; third, $5.

2:30 P. M.

Purse No. 2, $40, open for all horses over 5 years old, owned and kept in the county at least 6 months before the fair. First, $20; second, $12; third, $8.

Third Day.

Purse No. 3, $160, open to all horses. Not less than four horses to be entered, and not less than three to start in all the above trots, and entrance fees 10 per cent. to be paid of the purse. The above trots are to come off under the Rules and Regulations of the National Association.

All questions respecting the trials of speed shall be determined by the Judges. Entries for speed must be made on or before 10 o'clock on each day of the above stated trots.

Judges—J. R. Fullmer, Dr. L. Rook, W. N. Baker.

1—DRAUGHT & MATCH HORSES.

best pair carriage horses	$5 00
" " match "	5 00
" single driving "	3 00
" pair draft "	5 00
second best pair draft horses	2 00

Judges—Nicholas Lohr, John Stein, J. B. Moore, (Gregg).

2—BLOODED HORSES.

best blooded stallion, having been kept within the limits of the Society one service season	$10 00
best stallion for all purposes	10 00
" b'ooded breed mare with one or more colts shown	7 00
2nd best	5 00
best blooded colt from 2 to 3 yrs. old	5 00
2d best do do do	3 00
best between 1 and 2 years old	2 00
" sucking colt	1 00

No horse entered in this class will receive a premium unless evidence is shown the judges that it is well bred.

Judges—Col. Eli Slifer, Wm. F. Wilson, L. F. Albright.

3—COMMON HORSES.

best Stallion 4 years old	$6 00
2nd best	3 00
best breeding mare, 1 or more of her colts to be shown	6 00
best 3 years old mare colt	4 00
" 3 do horse do	4 00
" 2 do do do	3 00
" 2 do mare do	3 00
" 1 do colt	1 50
" sucking colt	1 50

Judges—A. Frederick, J. F. Schrack, Daniel Rangler.

4—DURHAM, ALDERNY AND DEVON CATTLE.

Durham—best bull	$7 00
best bull calf over 2 years old	3 00
do under do	2 00
best heifer over 2 years old	2 00
do calf	1 00
Alderney—best bull	7 00
best bull calf over 2 years old	3 00
do under do	2 00
best heifer over 2 years old	2 00
do calf	1 00
Devon—best bull	7 00
best bull calf over 2 years old	3 00
do under do	1 00
best heifer over 2 years old	2 00
do calf	1 00
best cow for breeding of either of the above 3 breeds, 1 or more of her calves to be shown	6 00
2nd best Ag. and	2 00
best dairy cow of either of the above 3 breeds, written statement of yield to be rendered	5 00
2nd best Ag. and	2 00

Cattle entered in this class must be shown to be of pure blood and of the breed represented.

Judges—Sam'l Dunkle, J. R. Mench, Valentine Ritter.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst., by Rev. S. M. Roeder, Mr. Isaac G. Walker, from near Linden Hall, with Miss Kate Smith, from Union county.

On the 10th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, in Millheim, by Rev. W. R. Whitney, Mr. Charles A. Sturgis and Miss M. J. Belle, daughter of D. A. Musser, Esq.

We hardly know whether to congratulate Charley most on his good luck or good management. Guess it was a combination of both that favored him in capturing a prize so lovely. However that may be we wish the young couple every possible happiness all the way down life's journey, with just enough alley to teach them that *this* world is not our home.

For the delicious cake the fair bride has our special thanks. If the expression were not so old-fashioned we would say it was *good*. But an editor is expected to be nice and so we will say the cake was *very nice—decidedly nice*. Wish somebody would get married and send us such every day. Think we could sustain our poor, frail, feeble self on the like o' that. Next?

DIED.

On the 31st ult., at Woodward, Mrs. Elizabeth Harper, wife of Thomas Harper, aged 71 years, 9 months and 10 days.

The deceased was for fifty years a consistent member of the Reformed Church and died as she had lived.

On the 6th inst., in Bellefonte, Roland Dysant [illegible] months and 22 days.

Millheim Market.

Wheat No. 1	1.00
Wheat No. 2	95
Corn	40
Rye	45
Oats White	25
Oats, Black	23
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	15.00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.00
Butter	11
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	3
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	10
Potatoes	
Lard	5
Tallow	6
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	4

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.50
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	3.50

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Main Street, Millheim, Pa.

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,
MAIN STREET.
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

A. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
Rebersburg, Pa.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. J. STRAYER,
Fashionable Barber,
Opposite Stem's Store,
MILLHEIM, PA.
The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

BOOTS & SHOES.
B. FRANK. KISTER,
has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,
MAIN STREET,
near Foote's Store,
where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

DAV. I. BROWN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
TINWARE, STOVEPIPES AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.
Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.
SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.
Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop, next door to Journal Book store, Millheim, Pa.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER
GEPHART & MUSSER
DEALERS IN
Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt.
MILLHEIM, PA.
Highest market price paid for all kinds of
GRAIN,
Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT
Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.
A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE
Is a monthly, 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. An Oil Chromo (14x20 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Black Sheep," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a $1 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing sent free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NESBIT BROS.,
Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"
Manufacturers of
Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.
BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.
We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of
HOUSE BUILDING.
Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.
FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.
N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

C. A. STURGIS,
WATCHES,
SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,

CLOCKS
AND
Musical Instruments.
Repairing done on short notice.
Engraving a speciality,
at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

ELIAS LOSE,
CARPENTER and Builder.
Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.
Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.
MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET, LEWISBURG, PA.
First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

CHEAPER
Than Ever!
I have received my Spring & Summer stock of
Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.
Look at some of my prices

Men's Calfskin Boots, as low as	$2.50
Men's good every day Shoes as low as	1.00
Men's Carpet Slippers as low as	50 cts.
Ladies' Walking shoes, as low as	1.00
Ladies' Foxed Gaiters	75 cts.
" Leather Slippers	55 "
" Cloth "	30 "
" Gaiters	75 "
Children's Button Shoes	25 cts.

GO TO
KAMP'S
if you want to buy
CHEAP.
Jacob Kamp,
Lock Haven, Pa.

Bush House,
Bellefonte Pa.
GEORGE HOPPES,
Proprietor.
SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.
BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment,
CAMPHOR MILK,
is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores Stings, Swellings, Sprains, &c. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.
It acts quickly and surely. It at once smoothes and relieves the Stiff Joints, the Lame Muscles and the Aching Nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cts. 5 bottles for $1.
Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

The Phœnix Pectoral.
Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptiveness and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected.
Price, 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.
Prepared by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.
Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscle and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and a cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increase the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer at his mills, backof 133 N. Third Street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cts. per pound, by J. W. SNOOK, Millheim, Pa.

Pennsylvania College,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin
SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.
The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.
The Preparatory Department which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.
For further information or Catalogues, address
M. VALENTINE, D. D.
President of College, or
PROF. P. M. BIKLE,
Principal of Prep. Dept.
Gettysburg, Pa., July 19, 1879.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	9 07	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 40	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a. m.
	arr. at Erie	7 35	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	8 30	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	11 45	a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 35	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	3 55	p. m.
"	" Renovo	5 25	p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 45	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	6 40	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	7 15	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	7 55	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	11 45	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	3 15	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Renovo	10 05	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	11 20	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	4 10	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 20	p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	8 50	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	10 00	p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 20	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 00	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3,55	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with S. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Ticket between these two [illegible]

A Summer Romance.

The romance of Rye Beach, this summer is the engagement of Miss Sarah Brown, a beautiful young Pennsylvanian and an heiress as well, to Robert G. Miller, the son of a Rye Beach fisherman, and himself nothing more than a skipper of one of the hotel yachts which are rented for excursions by hotel guests. Miss Brown was one of a party that made several trips on the yacht which young Robert "skippered," and Robert saw a great deal of her, and went dead in love with her, though, of course, mindful of the great disparity of their social positions, he kept the secret of his love to himself, contenting himself with paying her extraordinary attentions during her trips on his boat. As for Sarah, she was extremely courteous to him. That was all. Well, the catastrophe that led to the engagement happeded like this: They are great hands for fish chowder down along the New England coast. Instead of serving a small plate of soup at the hotels, they set before each guest about a bucketful of codfish chowder, and, strange to say, the guests like it. Miss Brown is passionately fond of fish chowder and eats fabulously large quantities of it, and sometimes eats it so rapidly that she gets her mouth full of codfish vertebræ before she knows it. Recently she did worse. She got a very large piece of the backbone of a codfish down her throat, and was utterly unable to either swallow it or get it out. She was terribly frightened, and so were her friends who decided at once that a doctor must be brought from Portsmouth, ten miles away. Robert Miller chanced to be in the hotel office when the order was given for a horseman to be despatched to Portsmouth, and learning what the trouble was, insisted on being the man. So a very swift steed was saddled, and a second later Robert disappeared in a cloud of dust. In a couple of hours the Portsmouth doctor arrived, his horse white with foam and breathing fire from his nostrils, and the doctor, being a skillful fellow, soon extracted the bone. "Five minutes later," he remarked, "and I should have been too late. If that messenger had not been a hero, I should never have seen my patient alive." "A hero!" exclaimed the ladies. What do you mean? It was only Robert, the skipper." "What his name was, I know not; but I repeat it, he showed himself a hero, and saved this young woman's life by his heroism." "Explain yourself," cried the excited woman. So the doctor explained how Robert had fallen from his horse when about half way to town, dislocating one ankle and breaking an arm, but notwithstanding his injuries he had again mounted the horse and tied himself to the saddle, and driven on faster than before to make up for lost time. "Why, when he reached my office," said the doctor, "he had just strength enough to deliver his message and then he fainted dead away with pain and exhaustion, I left him in charge of my students and came on, for I knew that there was a case of life and death here." Well, when Miss Brown recovered her senses, being of a very romantic turn of mind, she lost them again, and fell in love with the man who saved her life, and she is to marry him as soon as he recovers sufficiently from his injuries.

Hunger and Thirst.

Some interesting experiments have recently been made by the medical faculty of Michigan University in order to determine the seat of hunger and thirst in the animal system. A dog was chloroformed, after having been fed a hearty meal, and while the musculo-membranous reservoir for food was largely distended, an incision was made through the abdomen, over the large curvature of the stomach, into that organ; then a silver tube, a quarter of an inch in diameter and an inch and a half long was inserted in the cut, the other end of which was then crooked up. The tube has half inch flanges at both ends, the inner flange serving to keep it in its place while the other flange closely shuts the exterior. The dog still lives with his stomach permanently on top; in fact, the operation in no way affects the health of the mastiff, although in undergoing the severe ordeal to which he is now sometimes subjected in the interest of science hunger compels him to eat about six times as much as formerly. The result of the experiment proves that the seat of hunger is not in the stomach, neither is the seat of thirst in the throat, but both reside in the system at large. The dog was permitted to eat a hearty meal, which was taken from him, via the tube in a few minutes; after recovering from his fright, he would eat an equally large quantity of food, and so on to any extent. Again, he has not been permitted to eat anything for say twenty-four hours. Food would then be injected into his stomach through the tube. Notwithstanding his stomach was already full, the animal would at once gulp down more food; but if sufficient time was given for the injected food to enter the system, he would then refuse all that was set before him. The conclusions arrived at from these experiments find confirmation in the fact, which has often been observed, that persons suffering from thirst, although the parching sensation is apparently limited to the throat, find immediate relief upon entering a bath or even from immersing the feet in water.

Easily Incurred, Terribly Obstinate,

Is rheumatism. Even at the outset, the ordinary remedies are frequently powerless to cope with it. This is more particularly the case when a tendency to it is inherited. It should be combatted before it becomes chronic. When the first twinges are felt, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a depurent which expels from the blood those irritating principles which, by contact, cause inflammation and pain in the muscles and joints. Poisonous medicines which are usually administered for this disease, but which, in a slight overdose, may terminate it by destroying life itself, should be avoided, and this safe and more effective medicine used instead. Those disorders of the bowels, stomach and liver which frequently accompany rheumatic and gouty ailments, are invariably removed by this excellent botanic corrective.

AGRICULTURE.

HOME MADE BONE AND DUST.—Take all the bones obtainable, either whole or ground, and place them in layers with three or four times as much stable mauure—first, a layer of manure, then one of bone, and so on. Mix the whole thoroughly by shoveling, and cover with a few inches of fine loam to absorb any ammonia that may possibly be set free, and moisten occasionally with water or liquid manure. In from six weeks to six months an excellent fertilizer will result, similar in all essential particulars to commercial superphosphates, with the addition of the dung, and may be used with like effect and on the same crops, reckoning, of course, on the quantity of bone put into the combination, not on the amount of the compost itself. The time occupied by the operation depends on the fineness of the material used — ranging from "ground bone" to a whole skeleton of an ox or horse, and on the care taken in its management. The heap should be forked over often enough to prevent undue heating or "fire fangling," while the moistening keeps up a rapid decomposition. The cost of this will be the price paid for the bones, if anything, added to the labor—in all not more than one-half to two-thirds the cost of purchasing superphosphates. And in the home made product we have the security of a pure article. Of course this method cannot replace the phosphates of the market, but for the saving of waste bones, dead animals, etc., about the farm it is worthy of trial by the economical husbandman.

HOT SHOEING.—In the opinion of Dr. Eleming, the evils supposed to result from fitting the shoes hot to the hoofs of the horse are purely chimerical, Cold shoeing has had its advocates, but the process, in addition to being difficult and expensive, is held to be injurious from the fact that the rasp and knife have to be used so freely in order to obtain a fit. The hot shoe burns away the inequalities of surface, and readily adapts itself to the foot. Fusing the ends of the fibres of the foot destroys the spongy, absorbent properties of the horn and prepares it for the resistance of moisture. "Horn" writes Dr. Fleming, "is a very slow conductor of heat, and it requires a very prolonged application of the hot shoe to affect the hoof to any considerable depth. Three minutes burning of the lower face of the sole has been found necessary to produce any indication of increase of temperature by the thermometer on its upper surface. It is never required that the shoe should be applied longer than a few seconds." Dr. Flemming further explains that the action of caloric softens the surface of the horn, allowing the nails to enter more readily, and giving the farrier a better opportunity to imbed the clips and other inequalities. The shoe should always be applied at red heat, and never at black heat.

FEEDING LARGE AND SMALL ANIMALS.—Abundant experience, says an exchange, if such proof were necessary, shows that there is more profit in feeding the larger breeds than there is with the smaller breed of animals, whether for milk or meat. Of course there are exceptions to this, as in all general rules, the small Jersey cow for example, which is expected to produce an exceptional product of high colored and finely flavored butter; but this does not effect the rule above stated. It is only necessary to consider that, when we feed two animals of 700 pounds each, we have to supply the demands of two sets of breath, circulating and muscular apparatus, which are considerably more extensive and expensive than those of one animal of 1,400 pounds.

BUTTER MAKING.—If we have made a discovery, or if somebody knew it before us, we will tell it all the same. As soon as the cream shows signs of "coming," pour into the churn two or three quarts of water—as near ice cold as it is possible—and the butter will gather a great deal quicker and come hard and firm. We tried the cold water on the start and found it made the cream too cold and kept the butter from coming, but put in at the last end it is a capital idea, and will save hours of churning in the course of the season. Butter will come in fifteen or twenty minutes, as a rule, if the cream is in the right condition and temperature.

Deafness From Tobacco Smoking.

Chewing is much less liable to cause these troubles than smoking, because the tobacco smoke comes in contact with a much larger surface than the saliva impregnated with tobacco. Cigarette smoking is the most injurious, because the smoke is so often blown through the nose, and at the same time enters the eustachian tube. The tobacco smoke is laden with fine particles, which gain access to the middle ear and irritate its lining membrane. While this does not admit of actual demonstration, it is rendered highly probable by the fact that disturbances of taste and smell are unquestionably produced in manner, and are frequently observed in habitual smokers. The long continuance of such an irritation gives rise to a chronic inflammation of the middle ear. The characteristic want of sensibility in the mucous membrane of the throat and nose of smokers who suffer from chronic angina is due to the benumbing influence of tobacco.

An Indian's Logic.

Sunday, 1763. Dined at Dr. Putnam's with Col. Putnam and lady, and two young gentlemen, nephews of the doctor, and Colonel—, and a Miss Schooley Putnam told a story of an Indian upon Connecticut River, who called at a tavern in the fall of the year for a dram. The landlord asked him two coppers for it. The next spring happening at the same house, he called for another, and had three coppers to pay for it. "How is this, landlord," said he; "last fall you asked two coppers for a glass of rum, now you ask three." "Oh," says the landlord, it costs me a good deal to keep rum over winter. It is as expensive to keep a hogshead of rum over winter as a horse." "Ah!" says the Indian, "I can't see through that; he wont eat so much hay; *may be he drink as much water.*" This was sheer wit, pure satire and true humor. Humor, wit and satire, in one very short repartee.

Important to Sufferers.

The greatest benefactor is one who relieves pain and cures disease. Dr. Silsbee has accomplished both by his miraculous discovery of "Anakesis," an absolute, easy, rapid and infallible cure for PILES in all stages of development. 20,000 sufferers testify to its virtue. It is a simple suppository, acting as an instrument, poultice and medicine. The relief is instant, and cure certain. Price $1.00 per box. Samples sent free on application to "Anakesis" Depot, Box 3946, New York. For sale by all first-class druggists.

SCIENTIFIC.

French washing.—A system of washing clothes has lately been introduced in some French towns which is worthy of special mention. Its economy is so great as greatly to reduce the cost. This is the process: Two pounds of soap is reduced with a little water to a sort of pulp, which, having been slightly warmed, is cooled in ten gallons of water, to which is added one spoonful of turpentine oil and two spoonfuls of ammonia; then the mixture is agitated. The water is kept at a temperature which may be borne by the hand. In this solution the white clothes are put and left there for two hours before washing them with soap, taking care in the meantime to cover the tub. The solution may be warmed again and used once more, but it will be necessary to add half a spoonful of turpentine and another spoonful of ammonia. Once washed with soap, the clothes are put in hot water and the blue is applied. This process, it is obvious, saves much time, much labor and fuel, while it gives to the clothes a whiteness much superior to that obtained by any other process; and the destructive use of the washboard or of pounding is not necessary to clean the clothes from the impurities which they contain.

Some years ago, Professor Tait of Edinburgh, when ill, noticed in waking from a feverish sleep that the flame of the lamp in his room assumed a deep red color. There was a ground-glass shade on the lamp, and the effect of intense redness lasted only about a second. His explanation of this was that the nerve fibrils of the retina with which green and violet are seen do not resume their activity when a person awakes quite so quickly as the red nerves. Professor Ogden N. Rood of Columbia College, New York, records some observations confirmatory of this view in the last number of Silliman's Journal, showing that temporary green color-blindness may be produced by nervous derangement and prolonged excitation. Twenty years ago he took chloform, administered by a dentist in Munich. "Upon regaining consciousness," he writes, "and raising my eyes to the face of the operator, I was a little surprised at not having previously remarked his unusually ruddy complexion, but the next instant saw that this was due to an optical illusion, for his hair appeared of a bright purplish-red hue. The singular appearance lasted perhaps a couple of seconds, when his hair resumed its natural color, which was white." Effects of a similar character have also been noticed by Professor Rood in his own convalescence from typhoid fever.

BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.—Breech-loading fire arms were invented and used by several nations as early as the sixteenth century, and specimens of them are now to be found in the arsenals and museums in nearly all the capitals of Europe. Within the last hundred years many attempts have been made to improve the breech-loading systems and apply them to shot guns, but with only partial success until in 1836. M. Lefaucheux, of Paris, invented what is known as the Lefaucheux patent, and introduced cartridge cases made of paper and brass, or what is called the "Pin Fire" cartridge case. This cartridge case was a most important and valuable addition to the breech-loading systems, as it practically and effectually closed up the breech of the gun and prevented the escape of the exploded gases in that direction at the moment of discharge, and, consequently, caused a range and penetration of shot equal to that of good muzzle-loading guns.

In England these new inventions were not favorably received, and it was not until the large and excellent display of breech-loading guns, made by Lefaucheux and other Paris gunmakers, in the London Exhibition of 1851, attracted such general attention that the English gunmakers as a class began the manufacture of similar guns. During the past twenty-five years the most skilful gunmakers in England have given much time and ingenuity to perfecting breech-loaders, and many improvements have been introduced, which have resulted in producing the most perfect sporting guns ever made.

The double breech-loading shot guns, made by James Purdey & Sons, London, have never been equaled for finish, quality and power, but they are very expensive and only owned by sportsmen of fine tastes and abundant means. The guns made by Charles Lancaster, Stephen Grant, Westley Richards & Co., W. & C. Scott & Son, P. Webley & Son, W. W. Greener & Co., are less costly and within the reach of most sportsmen.

In this country the talents of inventors have been largely directed to improving breech-loading fire arms, in rifles and pistols particularly, and our readers are, no doubt, familiar with the names of Colt, Allen, Sharps, Rollin White (inventor of the original patent used by Smith & Wesson and known as theirs) Remington and others. The perfection attained in this country in the manufacture of metallic cartridges gave an immense impetus to the perfecting of breech-loading rifles and pistols, and the United States now stands at the head of all nations as the producer of the best and most effective rifled arms for military or sporting purposes.

By the application of machinery these arms have been made at the various private armories in immense quantities, finished so perfectly alike in all parts that every piece is interchangable in every arm of the same class and pattern; but as shot guns require to be made of so many various bores, weights, lengths, bends, qualities, &c., it was difficult to produce them by means of machinery. The Wesson Arms Co. and Ethan Allen & Co., about 1870, attempted this, but were only partially successful and soon abandoned it. Afterwards, by adopting a few fixed models as to bore, weight, &c., and a limited variety of styles of finish and quality, the application of machinery to such work became practicable, and most excellent shooting breech-loading shot guns are now made by Parker Brothers, Remington & Sons, Nichols & Lefever, Fox's Patent and Colt's Patent Fire Arm Manufacturing Company; the latter is the last and most successful in this line.

Hammerless breech-loading shot guns have been made for several years in England, and some handsome specimens were shown at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, but they are being slowly introduced into this country. They embrace an important improvement, however, and will gradually grow into favor as their merits become better known and they are reduced in price.

We recently had an opportunity to examine and compare modern breech-loaders of English and American manufacture, in great variety, at the old established house of Joseph C. Grubb & Co., Philadelphia, and we were both interested and surprised at the skilful workmanship, beauty of form, and great efficiency developed in this branch of industry. This firm has printed pamphlets, nicely illustrated, which they will send, without charge, to parties interested in such things; their articles are reliable and prices moderate.

DOMESTIC.

HOW TO CAN FRUIT.—Glass and stone jars are the only kind to use—for the acids of fruit will not be healthful if preserved in tin—and they can be purchased very cheaply. Nearly all the fruits retain their flavor better if they are steamed instead of stewed, as they are not so much broken up. To four pounds of the fruit take one pound of lump sugar, as it is less subject to adulteration. Fill the jars within two inches of the top with the fruit; melt the sugar in very little water and turn it boiling hot upon the fruit; place the jars in a pan of boiling water, and let them steam about ten minutes, or until the fruit, by expulsion of the cold air, has been forced to the top of the jar; put the cover on at once, with a cloth, so as not to burn your hands, and screw it down tightly while in boiling water; set the jars on the table to cool, and if any bubbles appear in them take off the covers and boil again until the fruit is again forced upwards. Fruit canned in this manner will keep its flavor perfectly. Tomatoes can be preserved in stone jars with great success. Stew them for two hours in the jars, in the oven or in pans of boiling water, filling them up as the juice evaporates; then cover with a cotton cloth, and put in the large corks that came with them, so as to prevent the hot air escaping. Make a sealing-wax of one pound of rosin, two ounces of beeswax and two ounces of mutton tallow, all melted together. Put it on while hot, with a brush, covering the cork and sides of the jar completely. Keep in a dry, cool cellar.

ON DRIVING OUT MOSQUITOES.—Mosquitoes can be driven away from room by the smoke of incense powder, burned on a hot shovel. When it is not easy to get fire, put a bit of gum camphor in a shovel, light it, and the gum will catch as quickly as alcohol. then sprinkle a tablespoonfu. of insect powder (pyrethrum) on the flame, let it take fire, and blow out the blaze, close the windows and let the smoke rise for five minutes. It will not injure walls or furniture, and does not harm human beings, though obnoxious to insects. Hanging a cloth on which a teaspoonful of carbolic acid is poured, at the head of the bed, will keep mosquitoes away, and the writer has repeatedly gained a good night's sleep by this means when others failed. Take care to place the cloth or sponge so that there is no danger of touching it with the hands in the night, as the acid burns like caustic. It is not generally known, as it ought to be, that the remedy for burns by carbolic acid is Canada fir balsam, spread on the part attacked.

TO DESTROY RED SPIDERS.—Fill a barrel nearly full of water, slake in it about a quarter of a peck of lime, and let it stand until perfectly clear. Hold the plants in the water, bottom up, for about five or ten minutes, then wash them with pure water. A little flour of sulphur dusted over and under the leaves is also efficacious. Separate those that are infested from those that are not touched; do so as soon as you discover them. They will always be found on the under side of the leaves. The plants should be taken from the window to a place where water can be used freely. Lay each on its side in the sink pour water over and upon it, and keep doing so as long as any red spiders can be seen. Doing this once or twice a week thereafter will be a good preventative of their return.

WICKED FOR CLERGYMEN—"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article is made of valuable remedies known to all, that physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."
Rev. ——, Washington, D. C.

ACID DRINKS.—During warm weather, people troubled with biliousness crave acid drinks. This want may be met by the use of unfermented juices of fruit, mixed with water. A little tartaric acid added to water, just enough to make it pleasantly sour, is of service, of course omitting sugar if one would secure the best cooling effects, since all sweets counteract the intended good results of the acids. One should not drink for the mere pleasure of drinking.

WATER RISINGS FOR BREAD.—Take a quart pitcher and a spoon, scald them, fill the pitcher half full of boiling water; let the water cool to the temperature of good hot dishwater; stir in flour enough to make a batter as thick as for pancakes; add a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and as much soda; cover closely and set where it will keep warm, stirring occasionally. It will rise in five or six hours. Some prefer this to hop or brewer's yeast.

SUGGESTION is a privilege all can make use of, and we would suggest to the myriads of sufferers from Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, Indigestion, etc., to use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, whose curative power over these diseases is gratefully appreciated by thousands. Price only 25 cents.

IMPERIAL GINGERBREAD.—Rub six ounces of butter into three-quarters of a pound of flour; then mix six ounces of treacle with a pint of cream carefully, lest it should turn the cream; mix in a quarter of a pound of double refined sugar, half an ounce of caraway seed; stir the whole well together into a paste, cut into shapes and stick cut candied orange or lemon peel on the top.

TO PREVENT MOULD.—Mouldiness is occasioned by the growth of minute vegetation. Ink, paste, leather and seeds most frequently suffer from and by it. A clove will preserve ink; any essential oil answers the same purpose. Alum and resin are used to prevent bookbinders' paste from moulding.

MUFFINS.—Take one pint of bread dough from the pan which has been raised, mix an egg, half a cup of butter, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, a little nutmeg; beat it well, set to rise again. When light pour into buttered muffin cups and bake immediately. This quantity will make ten muffins.

CHEAP MOLASSES CAKE.—One cup of molasses, one of brown sugar, one of milk, one of raisins, one of butter, and five of flour, two eggs, two teaspoonsful of cream-tartar, and one of soda (or three of baking powder); spice to taste. Beat all well together. This is a delightful cake, and will keep fresh for three weeks.

THE ANNOYANCE and disagreeableness of Pimples and Blotches on the Skin, may be gotten rid of by using Dr. Jayne's Alterative, a safe and rational cure for all Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, &c.

HUMOROUS.

DIDN'T WANT TO DISTURB HIS WIFE.—A jolly, fun loving saloonist tells the following good story on himself:—A few nights ago he went home very early—in the morning, mind you—with his "keg pretty full," to employ his own phrase, and concluded not to alarm his wife, who was no doubt at that moment enjoying delightful repose; that sweet balm which Shakspeare tells us "knits up the raveled sleeve of care." Cautiously and noiselessly he entered the gate! Quietly he sat down on the graveled walk to remove his shoes and stockings! Stealthily he stepped upon the porch! With cat like agility he mounted a box standing near by and began crawling through the open transom over the door! Just as he had succeeded in pressing his body through the aperture, and managed to wiggle one leg after it, he lost his balance and fell to the floor with a thud as heavy as if a big bag of sand had been heaved through the hole. Naturally enough it aroused his wife in an instant, and springing to her feet she caught sight of her liege lord lying before her all curled up in a help.

"Why husband!" she exclaimed in affright, "what in the word is the matter?"

"Nossin, m'dear, jus' 'ought I'd come home t'yer."

"Well, but didn't you fall?

Yes'm; reck'n so. Didn't sit down (hic) anyway."

"Are you hurt, dear?"

"Guess not; I'm all here—reckon."

"How came you to fall, dear?"

"Well, ye-see, didn't want'o 'sturb ye rattlin' 'e door; so jus'sought I'd crawl through trans'um, don't-ye-see, an' I los' my balance. Dazwhazzemazzer."

"Why, my dear husband, you must have been tired and sleepy, for the door has been standing wide open all night, It was so warm I was compelled to open it to keep from suffocating.

And sure enough the door under the transom through which he had wedged himself was standing wide open! Looking around with a silly grin, he said:

"Za's a fact! Deuced good joke, (hic) ain't it? He! he! Z'wonder I didn't feel zat hole, ain't-'t?"

CURED OF DRINKING.—"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups; I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ills.

OF General Albert Sidney Johnston it is related that one day in Utah when his command was two days distant from a mailing station, he found that a captain had returned to the camp forgetting to post a letter which the General had intrusted to him. But all the commander said was: "I can imagine no excuse for such carelessness, Captain." Not long after, the General himself discovered in a Winter coat, which had been packed away, a letter, which a long time before he had received from the surgeon with the request that he post it. He had taken it to the station, forgotten to post it, and it had remained in the pocket for six months. The conscientious General first apologized to the surgeon, and then sent for the captain and said: "I beg your pardon for reproving you for an offence in which I myself set the example."

AN exchange, recently, in alluding to a politician, call him a "well-known rigger." This the intelligent compositor transformed into a well-know nigger," while the proof reader, to tone it down a little, made it read, "the well-known negro," and now that politician, with blood in his eye, is anxiously inquiring for the whereabouts of that editor.

WHERE the farmer's wife has a large washing to do, she can save half her time and labor by using Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia). One pound of it is equal to three of any other.

PROFESSOR (to middle-aged student beginning the study of chemistry—"Have you any specific object in view;" Middle-aged Student—"Specific object? I have no object at all, except that I don't want to be a confounded ignoramus when I enter the next world.

"EDWIN, dearest," said Angelina, "why do they alway call a ship 'she?'" "Why, my dearest," replied Edwin; can't you guess? Why, because, you see, the rigging costs more than the hull." Angelina's little pout was delicious.

AN Irish barrister, who was ready to take a small fee and who was ready to dine with anyone who invited him, said, pompously, in a cause: "I appear for the Crown, my Lord." "Oftener for the half-crown," whispered a wag.

LANDLADY (to Smith, who's just left his luggage at the station, and is hunting for lodgings): "Well, we are rather full just now, I must say, but I dare say we can manage to *take you in.*"

IF YOU want your Bady to look bright do not put it to sleep with laudanum when restless, but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

PAPER collars may be going out. but we observe that a good many men continue to go out with them.

HERE are two things a fellow can't do at the same time—hold a good-looking girl on his lap and keep from kissing her.

How could a lot of cattle be run into by a railway train! They must have herd it.

"I THINK your eel mean," said the young lady who did'nt like that kind of fish to eat.

THE young man of the period is one whose career has come to a full stop.

THAT THE PHONOGRAPH can "bottle up" the voice and pass it down to future ages, is indeed a wonder, but is not the restoration of a *lost* voice more wonderful? And yet Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery speedily restores a lost voice, cures hoarseness, sore throat, bronchitis and consumption. Many ministers who had abandoned the pulpit by reason of sore throat and general debility, have, by the use of the Discovery, been restored to perfect health and strength. Sold by druggists.

The Umbrella Bird.—There is a bird that is wiser than man; it has lately been discovered, and is called the umbrella bird, as it has a covering like an umbrella, which it can never forget and can never have appropriated. The bird is a native of the islands of the South American rivers, being seldom if ever seen on the main land. In dimensions the umbrella bird equals the common crow of England, and but for the curious plume which adorns its head, and the tuft which hangs from its breast, might be mistaken at a distance for that bird. The general color of this species is rich, shining black, glazed with varying tint of blue and purple, like the feathers of a magpie's tail. When the crest is laid back the shafts form a compact white mass like an umbrella, sloping up from the top of the head and surrounded by the dense hairy plumes. Even in this position it is not an inelegant crest; but it is when it is fully spread that its peculiar character is developed. The shafts then radiate on all sides, from the top of the head, reaching in front beyond and below the tip of the beak, which is completely hidden from view.

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